

Religious Education
EXHIBIT
The School of Religion

Youth



the road to Jericho

March 15, 1959



editor's note:

An idiot or a responsible citizen? How careful are we when writing letters expressing our opinions to others? Especially when we're in a fit of anger? Often we write the letter and never mail it. Good! But when we do mail it, how often do we wish we could withdraw it? Bennett Cerf tells how Garry Moore, TV star, handles people who write him such letters. Garry mails the offensive letter right back to the sender with the following note attached: "The enclosed letter arrived on my desk a few days ago. I am sending it to you in the belief that as a responsible citizen you should know that some idiot is sending out letters over your signature. Cordially . . ."



"He's at the awkward stage. Too young to get a job and too old for an allowance."

March 15, 1959

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on the road to Jericho

By Betty Thompson

AMIN MOHAMMED is a 14-year-old refugee boy who lives with his family in the big Aqabat Jaber Refugee Camp with 30,000 other Palestinian refugees on the road to Jericho. Behind concrete huts which have replaced thousands of tents which stood here at the beginning of the Palestine refugee problem a decade ago, the Mount of Temptation is visible.

Here the sun is fierce, the air dry and dusty. A few miles away is the lowest point in the world: the Dead Sea, 1400 feet below the

on the road to Jericho



All photos by John Taylor, World Council of Churches

The day Amin talked across the wire to Jack Mnadzaganian changed his whole life. He had heard about the school but hardly dared to hope he'd get in.

level of the sea. A big resort hotel is being constructed on the sea but Amin is not likely to be a guest there. He and his family are among the nearly one million Palestine refugees now in their tenth year of exile and frustration. Formerly they lived on the coast of the Mediterranean. Now their home is this big camp, which despite all the United Nations Works and Relief Agency has tried to do, in many ways seems to them a prison.

Amin has been a refugee since he

was four. Four older brothers and sisters have moved away from camp but he and his sister live with their mother and father at Aqabat.

What is the future for such a boy? It was estimated a few years ago that nearly half of the refugees are children.

"They could be the exponents of democracy if democracy gave them a chance," says Labib Nasser, Jerusalem YMCA director, who has spent much of his time the last ten years in helping such boys.

Amin is lucky because his camp happens to be next door to the Jericho YMCA Boys' School. Here an elementary school was started by the

Miss Thompson, Secretary for Public Relations of the U.S. Conference of the World Council of Churches, returned recently from a trip around the world.



the Jericho school, Amin's vocational training in the shop is matched by sound training in the classroom in regular academic subjects.

MCA, working from tents, before the camp itself had one. Amin attended this school.

As a student here, he received his education, got extra milk to supplement the 1550-a-day calorie diet, and he made some friends.

One of these was the camp director, Jack Mnadzaganian, a former sports instructor at the Jerusalem MCA which is now on the other side of the border in Israel.

Every day Jack, a muscular, mustached man who has become the capable director of the Jericho schools, has to turn away boys and their mothers. The "Y" is unable

to accommodate the many applicants from this and two other camps in the area and it has no boarding facilities for refugee boys from other parts of Jordan.

Now that he has reached 14, Amin has been given one of the coveted places in the vocational training school for which the Jericho "Y" schools are best known. The school is operated in cooperation with the Near East Christian Council to which the World Council of Churches' Division of Inter-Church Aid and Service to Refugees contributes. Church World Service has provided funds and equipment

on the road to Jericho



Mechanical drawing is part of Amin's training. The sign on the grammar school building (right) reads: "Dr. Reginald H. Helfferich Hall; in appreciation." The Evangelical and Reformed Church helped provide the buildings

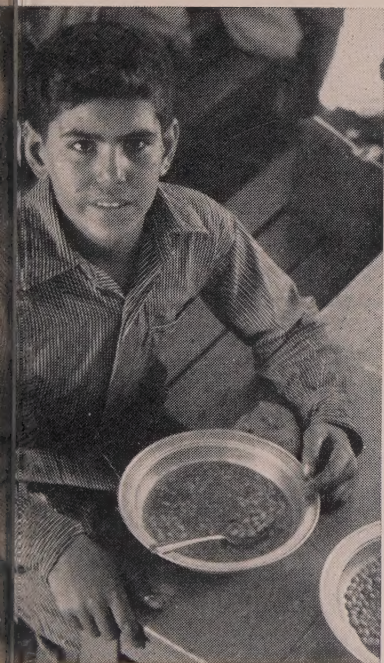
for the school. The Evangelical and Reformed Church gave buildings and support.

His blue and white striped coveralls are a symbol of Amin's good fortune. Soon he will be earning pocket money, later perhaps 30 Jordanian pounds a month. But more important even than money to a penniless refugee boy, he is learning a trade and his day is occupied from 7:30 in the morning until 6:30 at night. Boredom and idleness are

as big an enemy as starvation diets to refugee children.

Blacksmithing and welding is the trade Amin has chosen and each morning he receives instruction in the shop. In the afternoon he studies such courses as English, Arabic, mechanical drawing and other subjects.

The work here is not child's play though Amin is not yet a man. Before he leaves he will be able to turn out finished work like the



A good lunch at the school supplements the low calorie diet of the Arab refugee. Amin enjoys sports (right) away from the ugly, arid refugee camp where he lives.

bought iron white garden table and chairs which are sold in the school's modern store in Jerusalem, along with upholstery and carpentry work at the school.

But work is only one aspect of life for the refugee boys at Jericho. Teachers and leaders keep the threefold "Y" emphasis on spirit, mind, and body. They try to give boys meals of charity and human dignity, and things to teach in atmosphere where more than the earth's surface

is below level. The Arab refugee problem is a sore spot in the Middle East. But groups like the churches, YMCA, and United Nations try to maintain the hope and courage of Arab youth like Amin.

There are games and sports, summer camping high in the hills above Bethlehem at the "Y's" Field of Shepherds retreat. In various ways boys like Amin get a glimpse of what life can be as well as the means to make it so.



"Here's what our base looked like from the South Po



All photos from the author

a personal eye-witness account:

Man's First Winter at the South Pole

by Arlo U. Landolt

TWO YEARS have passed since I had my first view of the great white continent, Antarctica. After our ship, led by the largest United States icebreaker, had broken free of the ice pack which surrounds Antarctica, we saw on the far horizon the towering snow-clad mountains which line the coast of Queen Victoria Land. And many hours later we were tied up along the ice shelf of McMurdo Sound.

After spending three weeks at the McMurdo base, a delay caused by storm weather thawing our ice runways, we were flown into the interior of the Antarctica continent to the very bottom of the world. Our plane was the military version of the commercial DC-3. It was equipped with skis; hence, we could have landed almost anywhere we pleased, a valuable advantage in a land where there are no airports.

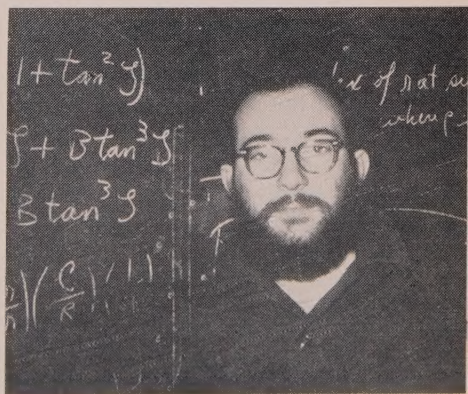
As we stepped from the plane we saw a portion of the camp which was to be our home for a year. The brilliant orange buildings were an oasis in the white vastness of the polar plateau.

The author (right) was aurora specialist at South Pole IGY base. A member of the Evangelical and Reformed Church, Mr. Landolt is now working in the Astronomy Department, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.

There followed a month of hard work. For 24 hours a day the sun circled just above the horizon as we worked furiously. We had many tons of supplies to unpack and carry into shelter before the onset of the winter darkness. Except for the most delicate instruments, all supplies were dropped by parachute. On February 21, 1957, a United States Air Force plane dropped us mail and a crate of eggs. Then it winged its way back to McMurdo, the supply base on the Antarctica coast. That was the last bit of life from the outside world which we were to see for the next eight months.

Just where on earth were we?

Our plane had deposited us at the United States Amundsen-Scott IGY South Pole Station. The base was built on a high polar plateau. The plateau itself is about 9,200 feet above sea level. Eight thousand, two hundred feet of this height was com-





The Queen Maud Mountains over which the team flew on their way to the South Pole. Planes equipped with skis landed on the flat, hard-packed snow around the Pole.

cold fiercer than man ever faced . . .

posed of a layer of ice, superimposed on top of a rocky surface. This information we discovered from seismic soundings, by much the same method used by oilmen. We found that the wind rarely ceases. During the long winter night the combination of wind and low temperature would freeze a man's hand in less than two minutes. Indeed, for a time we held the record for the lowest temperature recorded on earth, 102 degrees below zero.

Our scientific leader, Dr. Paul Siple, had first come to the Antarc-

tica as a Boy Scout with Admiral Byrd's first expedition in 1929. Virtually his entire life has been devoted to studies of the polar regions.

The past experiences of Dr. Siple and others dictated the type of clothing we wore. Warm down pants with huge suspenders, down vests and down parkas kept us protected from the bitter cold. We wore insulated boots which kept our feet warm at a hundred below zero. We wore several layers of clothing rather than one large cumbersome garment. The layers helped form



Leader of the nine civilian scientists was Dr. Paul A. Siple (fourth from right). A team of nine Navy technicians, including a doctor, rounded out this band of 18 pioneers.

small air pockets which did not allow the body heat to escape so easily.

Our hands were covered by a light pair of gloves over which we wore huge furry mittens. If a particular job demanded the use of our fingers, we would remove the outer glove, accomplish the task, and then quickly slip our numb hand back into the huge mitten. Never did we pick up a tool outdoors with our bare hand, for the skin would have frozen to the tool immediately. Rather painful, wouldn't you say? The prime reason our base was established was to collect scientific

data. Members of our scientific team studied the snow, the earth's atmosphere, the weather and earthquakes. My job was to study the aurora australis, or the southern lights.

Almost everyone in the United States has had the opportunity to see the northern lights, or aurora borealis, in the past year. It so happens that the surface of the sun has been subjected to more violent eruptions than usual during the past two years. Some of the particles ejected by the sun strike the earth's atmosphere. The results are manifested in the beautiful aurora which may be seen in either or both hemispheres.

IGY station made scientific studies at the Pole

***During a 24-hour
exposure, a camera in
the aurora tower
recorded the paths of
stars as seen at the
South Pole.***



The auroral forms seen at the South Pole were a beautiful multi-colored sight, with the bright shafts of light suddenly swirling around overhead. At times the auroral forms are motionless; then, they might spring into action without a moment's notice, racing across the sky. Colors ranging from grayish-white to yellow, yellowish-green,

many shades of red, and light tints of purple were seen.

During the daylight period we stored away several tons of food outdoors in the tunnel system which enclosed our buildings. As the winter progressed, the wind covered the base with snow, thereby keeping the tunnels at a rather constant 65 degrees below zero. Needless to say, no food spoiled there.

It would take a day or two for the food to thaw out. We would usually thaw out enough food for a few days at a time.

We had steak, chicken, pork, vegetables, fruit, juices and a few turkeys for special occasions. Our Navy cook was the best. Through



***The author works at his desk
preparing a lecture on the aurora.***

Inside the aurora tower, the author observed the activities of the aurora. The meteorology dome (in circle) traced weather balloons.



ut the year he made fresh bread, rolls, pie or cake daily. He varied the menu so that there was something which everyone enjoyed. And he made birthday cakes for the men.

Everyone, including the leaders, took turns washing the dishes, mopping the floors and carrying out the

trash. A tidy home is good for the morale, you know. This is especially true in an isolated place.

The three movies each week were our main entertainment. However, we also read and enjoyed playing cards, checkers, and chess. The base had a hi-fi set complete with



despite cold, 18 pioneers of science thrived

a large collection of records. The record collection included classical, popular and country music records.

The nearest humans were 800 miles away on the Antarctic coast. Our only contact with the outside world was by radio. Each of the men was able to talk with his family via our amateur radio station, KG4-USN. I was able to talk to my parents four or five times during my Antarctic stay. In addition, we were

able to send hamgrams, written messages, to our families and friends through volunteer amateur radio operators in the United States. We will never be able to thank our amateur radio friends enough for the kindnesses they showered upon us.

Our mascot was a lively pup which grew into a 110-pound Husky while we were at the Pole. He gave us many hours of pleasure. No one will ever forget the romps with him on the floors inside or outside in the snow.

Each Sunday evening we held church services in the messhall.

The food was stored in underground tunnels. It took several days to thaw out the food.





Average food consumption at the base was six to eight pounds a day per man. The cook had his hands full.

Protestants and Catholics worshipped together. There were five or six Protestant denominations represented. After reading from the Bible, everyone took part in a general discussion. Topics covered included faith, obedience, leadership, time, space, fate, temperance and many others. We made it a point not to discuss subjects of a controversial nature. It is of no use to antagonize each other; probably nowhere else in the world is the Golden Rule of more value. Useless arguing could make life pretty miserable for a group of people bound together within a space measuring 200

x 75 feet, hundreds of miles from the nearest humans and thousands of miles from civilization.

The year spent at the South Pole was a very profitable and happy one. Perhaps someday I will be able to return.



The Husky mascot, Bravo, braves the 70-below-zero weather with a fellow basemate.



art interpretations of the Last Supper

*In bold contemporary lines,
Robert Hodgell portrays
Christ and the disciples in
"The Supper."*

Courtesy Motive Magazine

*daVinci's "Last Supper" is the
most famous interpretation.
It has been copied in many
media, such as these wax
figures (below).*



Three Lions Photo



THAT last evening which Christ spent with his disciples in the upper room is a dramatic moment in the story of Christianity. Almost every Western artist who has been inspired by Christ has had a try at portraying the Last Supper. It is a supreme challenge to the artist to discover in Christ and his disciples the character of each, and the impending betrayal and the crucifixion. Speaking only in human terms, this situation is packed with the highest elements of drama and tragedy in the classical sense. Capturing this drama, the spirit of Christ, and the wondering hope of that last night together has been attempted throughout the ages by many artists in many lands using many media. On these and the following four pages are a few samples of the ways in which artists have interpreted the Last Supper. Try to sense what the artist was feeling and saying. ►►

art interpretations of the Last Supper



Samuel H. Kress Collection, at the Seattle Art Museum

*In the classic dash of the Flemish School is
"The Last Supper" by Peter Paul Rubens.*

"The Last
Supper" by
Houmère's
presents the
artist's view
from above, as
if we were
looking in on
the event.



art interpretations of the Last Supper

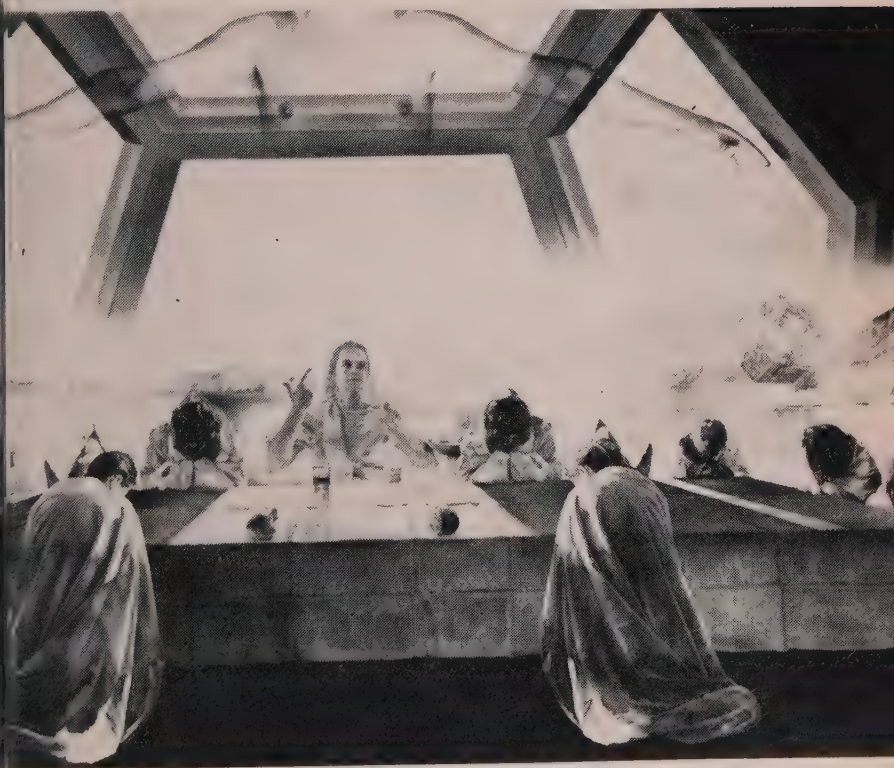


Three Lions Prints

With an Oriental touch, Vladimir Odínokov portrayed "The Last Supper."

"The Sacrament of the Last Supper," Salvador Dali depicts in almost photographic detail a transparent Christ at a table with 12 grieving disciples.

de World Photo



Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to the disciples and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you; for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you I shall not drink again of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

—Matthew 26: 26-29

your help is needed . . .

Delights of the deadline

By Jesse C. Burt

IN THE MOVIES there's usually a classic portrayal of what goes on in the newspaper business. There's the familiar scene in which the hard-bitten editor, usually wearing a green eye shade, vainly tries to answer three telephones at once. All the while he's marking copy, scowling at a hapless copy boy, throwing paper into the wastebasket, and, in general, putting on a three-ring circus.

Suddenly, he stops short and yells, "Hold everything! Stop the presses!" That rare thing, a scoop, has occurred.

Since many young people think of newspaper work as one of the "glamour" professions, it might be a good idea to square reality with the romance of printer's ink and pounding presses.

Interest and excitement are to be found in the newspaper shop (the term "office" is rarely used). This is true. If anything is happening, this place knows about it.

But after ten years of hanging around newspaper shops, I've yet to

turn up a Mr. Classic Editor. The true life editor is apt to be a competent, well-organized individual who is expert at managing many types of skills. It's often said that it takes a million dollars just to start a daily paper in an average city. So the terrible-tempered Mr. Bang type, who couldn't work with people if he had to, just isn't around these days. He'd be too expensive.

Then, to add more reality to our movie scene: The mythical "scoop" isn't likely to be a stroke of good luck. A reporter friend tells me, "In reporting you build your scoops. That's part of the fun of it. You saturate yourself with all the known facts, then you interview everybody who knows anything on the given subject. When you come to write you have learned all there is to know on a topic. What you have done is to build your story, put it together, fact by fact, using imagination and skill to hold it together."

Standards are high in newspaper work. Reporting requires integrity, plus skill, imagination, patience, and persistence. And, more and more, editors like candidates for reporting jobs to have a colleg

Dr. Burt is Educational and Vocational Counselor at Seward Air Force Base, near Nashville, Tenn., and author of *Your Vocational Adventure* published by Abingdon Press. This is one in a series of vocational articles.



as Lions Photo

Printer's ink gets in your blood" is the testimony of even the high school journalist.

gree. Many of them prefer that degree come from an accredited school of journalism.

Care must be taken in selecting schools of journalism. A student can learn something from one of those schools that advertise in movie magazines, but a richer, fuller course of study is to be had on a university college campus. Several of our major colleges and universities — Columbia University and the Uni-

versity of Missouri, to name two— have schools of journalism. Especially beware of the so-called schools that promise to teach you journalism in three months! The real, worthwhile course isn't a shortcut.

Many types of skill are required to work on the complex, highly-organized, modern daily. The very best way to understand this is to tour a newspaper plant. If you're going to be in New York, take a



Delights of the deadline

tour of the *New York Times*. The *Times* is one of the world's best newspapers. It's advisable to write about a month in advance of your visit to arrange a *Times* tour.

What about becoming a reporter after you have your college education? You land a job, then what comes next? You go through the "cub" status, handling routine news items. If you do well at this, you will be assigned to a "beat," or a regular source of news, such as the police station, fire department, the courthouse. You may be on your "beat" for a year or more before you become a featured reporter with a proud byline. There is a simple, but profound thrill in seeing your name printed with your story.

Good reporters are needed in most cities. An experienced reporter may get a minimum of \$130 a week, plus extras, such as health and accident insurance, when he works for a big daily. If the reporter develops in his skills and builds a public

following, the pay may be much much more. In time, the reporter may aim at a syndicated column. A major columnist reportedly pulls down \$100,000 a year. However, the columnist has to work harder than the most eager "cub."

There are many opportunities in this field for important public service. People count on their newspapers to keep them informed of what is taking place. The press in a democracy helps the public be alert. An able reporter is a valuable member of the community.

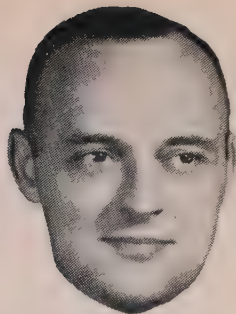
This is a fast-moving field You are always faced with deadlines. You have to get the word done! Change, variety, drama, conflict, all the wonders of the world—these are the delights of the deadline.

If you can write clearly and simply and accurately, if you are patient and thorough, and if you like people, then newspaper work may be for you. ▼▼▼



Walking on your hands is a good way of getting attention. But it doesn't last long. It's so temporary. It's a good exercise, but don't overdo it. The view you get is a new perspective, but it's upside down. We might change the world about us by using our heads, but **not** by standing on our heads. The early Christians showed us that the way to turn the world upside down is not by standing on our heads, but by making our stand (on two feet) for that which we feel is right in the sight of God. (Cover photo by John Taylor)

U.S. kitchens on display in Moscow



By Hartland H. Helmich

RECENTLY a front-page story in a Midwest newspaper reported that "two new good-will ambassadors have been appointed to go to Moscow . . . a kitchen of today and a wondrous automatic kitchen of tomorrow that virtually cleans and cooks by itself. All it needs is someone to push the buttons . . . the official United States Government display in Russia . . . and the State Department hopes it will help show a realistic image of America to Russian people."

1776—United States of America; 1822—France; 1822—Brazil; 1901—Australia; 1912—China; 1947—India; 1957—Ghana. These "halcyon years" are representative of the world-wide revolution which is going strong. Since 1947, more than half of all mankind has changed its form of government—some by the use of armed force, others through peaceful adoption of new governmental systems. The

H. Helmich is co-national secretary of the United Student Fellowship (United Church of Christ) and director of the Department of Christian Life (E and R). This is his sixth series of news comment columns.

struggle continues on every continent as people seek those rights and responsibilities which our forefathers sought to express in the American Declaration of Independence:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

The Kitchen Display certainly puts the wrong emphasis on "the pursuit of happiness." While we pursue laziness and plenty, each night sees three-fifths of the world going to bed hungry.

In a recent address Adlai Stevenson said: "We inherited freedom. We seem unaware that it has to be remade and re-earned in each generation of man . . . freedom demands more care and devotion than any other political system . . . If freedom means ease alone . . . we may keep for a time the forms of a free society, but its spirit will be dead."





on this business of living

What's behind the stories a gossip tells?

"THE telephone rang and I answered it," says 14-year-old Esther, "but what I heard upset me for a week. Jane called to ask me what boy I would guess had been watching TV with her all evening at her house while her folks were out.

"When I couldn't guess, she told me it was Jim. I had been thinking that I was Jim's steady—at least for a while—and he had told me that he was going over to Tom's house that night to do homework and then help Tom with a model boat.

"The call from Jane really upset me so much that I nearly cried. She seemed to know I felt hurt, but she just kept on telling me all the cozy details of the evening with Jim. The way she told it, it seemed possible to me. I know Jim has an eye for any pretty girl.

"I hope you won't tell me that I shouldn't take Jim so seriously because I am only 14 (he is 16). I still have feelings and I felt as though nobody could be depended

on anymore when Jane called. Why do people do things like that?"

One of the common reasons behind gossip (or deliberately spreading malicious tales, whether based on fact or not) is *jealousy*. Jane might have been feeling jealous about your friendship with Jim. She certainly knew how to make you feel hurt and upset, too. Perhaps for a few minutes when talking to you on the phone, she made herself believe that you ought to be hurt for things she imagined you had done to her. Jealous feelings sometimes wear such masks.

One of a dozen other unrelieved conflicts might be pushing her to find some way to provide an outlet for her anxiety and hostility.

For example, she may feel that you outshine her in ways that are too much for her to bear comfortably. She may be just as attractive as you are, but she might *feel* that you are *much* nicer looking, or that you live in a better family and have all the breaks.

Dr. John E. Crawford

- *a clinical psychologist with special interest in youth and their problems*
- *a Fellow in the consulting division of the American Psychological Association*

Her feelings are more important than the facts. We are much more blinded to react to our feeling about something or some one than we are to react to the real situation. (Supposed you have been shown a can of worms, then you were blindfolded and offered a piece of cold cooked macaroni and told to swallow it quickly. Could you do so without any peculiar feelings?)

The "normal" temptation in your case with Jane would be to try to balance the score the next day by gossiping about her in some way that would hurt her—or perhaps to snub her—or to project your anger on him, in a secret effort to make him finish Jane somehow.

How soon did you begin to see that none of these reactions really helped either you or Jane? . . . And how long has it taken you to forgive her for upsetting you, so that you both can keep on growing up toward higher levels of behavior?



Copyright 1956. All rights reserved.)



Copyright 1959; Gospel Trumpet Co

*"Two dollars and forty cents!
Wow! I had no idea I was paying
for the feast of Belshazzar!"*

A's and Cars Don't Mix, Says High School Survey

A teen-age boy's stock with the girls may go up when he gets a car, but his marks go down . . . down . . . down. In a recent study made in Idaho, not a single straight-A student questioned owned a car. Only 15 per cent of the B students owned cars. But 41 per cent of the C students had cars, and 71 per cent of the D students. And what of the failing students? A staggering 83 per cent owned cars.

Says Belmont (Calif.) High School vice principal, William Condit: "It's almost beyond comprehension why parents allow it." He grants there are cases where students need cars. But parents should think it out carefully, he feels, before giving their son the green light . . . or "he may be joy-riding right out of an education!"

17-year-old Writes Bill for Arkansas Legislature

A 17-year-old high school student, Griffin Smith III, authored a bill calling for repeal of the state law which prohibits the teaching of "the doctrine of the ascent or descent of man from a lower order of animals" in public schools of Arkansas.

Smith, a page in the Arkansas House, said he had read about

Charles Darwin's theory in encyclopedias and wanted to make it possible for teachers to discuss it in school without risking a \$500 fine and the loss of their jobs.

The bill was introduced in the House but later withdrawn because of the opposition to the measure from ministers and church people.

Young Smith said he felt Darwin's theory should be thought of as "just another scientific theory that could and should be brought out. I am not saying anyone must believe it."

Franco Curb on Scouts Starts Church-State Clash

Friction between the Roman Catholic church in Catalonia (Spain) and civil authorities is mounting. The issue is control of 3,000 Catholic Boy Scouts. The civil governor of Catalonia, Franco-dominated and unpopular figure, warned the church that the youth of Catalonia (most of whom are Catholic Boy Scouts) were being misled and encouraged to strive for "separatism."

This latest episode is one more added to the string of highly incendiary incidents between the suppressing governor and the rebellious citizenry of once-independent Catalonia.



At the Afro-Asian Youth Conference last month, these Cairo school girls invited European nations to evacuate Africa.

UPI Photo

Chinese Persecution Threatens Christian Ranks

The Communists are waging an about campaign to drive Christianity from its beachhead in China. Reports reaching U. S. religious leaders tell of an unrelenting persecution that is steadily thinning the ranks of Red China's tiny minority of four million Christians.

Both Catholic and Protestant leaders are alarmed. Dr. Wallace C. Grier, executive secretary of the China Committee of the National Council of Churches, is circulating an official report to major Protestant bodies telling some of the "crippling blows" the Communist Government has recently directed at religion in China.

According to this report, the Communists have closed 188 of the 200 Protestant churches in Shanghai, and 61 of the 65 churches in Peking. The few Protestant

churches allowed to remain open have been forced into a puppet organization called the "Three-Self Patriotic Movement," under the control of "ministers" selected by the Red Government.

Half of World's Children Go Uneducated, UN Says

Nearly half the world's children are receiving no education, according to a recent survey of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization. The survey, based on an appraisal of 197 school systems throughout the world; also reported that the school systems in the more privileged countries were having their troubles keeping up standards and were in "serious danger." Reports indicate, however, that significant progress has been made in reducing inequalities because of sex, ethnics, and economic income.

Teen Tips

A new hour-long film has been created especially for television viewing during the Easter season. Titled "The Power of the Resurrection," the film was two years in committee and six months in actual production. It stars Richard Kiley, current Broadway star of "Redhead," in the role of Peter. Henry Denker, successful author of Broadway plays and Hollywood movies, wrote the screen play for this powerful new Easter interpretation. For many years Mr. Denker wrote the scripts for radio's *The Greatest Story Ever Told*. Check your local listings for the showing of "The Power of the Resurrection" in your community.

* * *

Music will commemorate Easter Day on *The Frontier of Faith* TV program (March 29, 1:30-2:00 p. m. EST). Contemporary sacred music featuring soloists, chorus, and orchestra will highlight the program.

* * *

Thrilling escapes have always held a fascination for adventure lovers. One of the most daring escapes described in modern annals was that of Jans Balsrud, sole survivor of a ten-man commando party which

landed on a small island off Norway during World War II. *We Die Alone* by David Howarth tells Balsrud's story of his flight through arctic Norway, made equally treacherous by winter and German troops to the borders of Sweden. Now a part of this has been breathtakingly recorded in a new Louis de Rochemont Associates motion picture, *Nine Lives*. Moviegoers participate in the difficult labor of a handful of underground fighters who act out of human gallantry far greater than ordinary concepts of heroism. Excellent black and white photographs shot in the actual locations of the original escape give the film a standard of the highest quality.

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Babysitting is a top money-earning occupation for teens, but it is not always the easiest of jobs. To help the responsible teenager do his conscientious job of babysitting, Mary Furlong Moore has compiled *The Baby Sitter's Guide*. Written especially for young people, Miss Moore's comprehensive, down-to-earth handbook is the only paperback bound manual presently available. Twenty-five cents buys a wealth of practical and meticulous information on every aspect of the sitter's job. A selection of the Teen Age Book Club, the volume is published by the Berkley Publishing Corp., 145 W. 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.



The Altar of the Nations caps a knoll overlooking the beautiful White Mountains in the background.

Cathedral among the pines

HERE'S something appealing about the vesper hill at camp or an outdoor chapel in a clearing in the woods. And there's something especially appealing about that mountain knoll in New Hampshire now known as the Cathedral of the Pines. Recognized several years ago by Congress as a memorial to all American war dead, the famous outdoor sanctuary near Rindge, N. H., was first erected in 1946 as a memorial by the parents and friends of an American pilot who was killed in action over Germany in World War II. Situated in the White Mountains, the ecumenical chapel has been the site of many services of worship representing Jewish, Catholic, and Protestant groups. The 40-foot Altar of the Nations contains stones from every state and from many nations. The congressional resolution stated, the Altar of the Nations "has been dedicated to the glory of God as a memorial to all American war dead and so recognized." It is estimated that each week during the summer months more than 40,000 persons visit the Cathedral of the Pines. ▼▼▼

a prayer of a confirmand

Come, O Holy Spirit, into our hearts, and dwell in us, now and forever. Confirm and establish our promises, and help us to keep them always. Lord Jesus, thou good and gracious Shepherd, shield us that none may go astray. Draw us, O Father, to thy Son, that we may abide with him, and at last attain unto life everlasting. Amen.

from "Order for Confirmation"
in the Book of Worship.

